

MORE WATER NEEDED,

And Must be Had at Any Cost.
Better Water Wanted.

A PLAN TO OBTAIN IT FORMULATED

The Joint Session of the Water Works Trustees and the Water Board recommends That the Board be Relieved From the Payment of Interest on City Loans, and it Agrees to do the Rest—The New Reservoir to be Put in Use as Soon as Possible.

A joint meeting of the Council committee on water works and the board of water works trustees was held in the office of the board last night for the purpose of discussing matters of importance in connection with the city's water supply, and to make recommendations to Council as to the best means of attaining the degree of perfection desired in the water works.

Messrs. Pollock, Jones and Hall, of the board of trustees, were present, and Messrs. Farrell, Horstman and Weitzell, of the committee. Six of them constituted a quorum of the joint committee of eleven, and on motion of Mr. Farrell Mr. Pollock was made chairman and Clerk George Baird secretary. The board presented the following communication, which was read by Mr. Farrell:

To the Honorable Mayor and Council of the City of Wheeling:

GENTLEMEN:—After several weeks of research and inquiry, your Water Board has come to the following conclusions regarding the water supply of our city:

We have, as you well know, a reservoir with a capacity of about four million gallons on the hill top, that is of no value unless new and stronger machinery is provided at once for pumping water into it. This Board recognizes the fact that a better and more wholesome supply of water would be of great benefit to the citizens of Wheeling and that there are several methods of procuring the same. It is also an established fact that the Board in its present financial shape is only able to cope with the first mentioned condition.

It has been suggested through our press by gentlemen of undoubted ability that the water works should be moved above the city so as to avoid the sewerage of the First ward, that we could get our water supply from driven wells on the island shore; also that we could go up the creek to a point above any possible contamination, pipe the water to the foot of the hill opposite our pumping station and erect a pumping station at that point, and in this way get a pure supply of water. Without questioning any one or all of these schemes, we have only this to say, that you, as a body, must provide funds for carrying out any of said schemes.

As, no doubt you know, our revenues amount to not over \$70,000 per year, our running expenses to some \$45,000, allowing us only about \$25,000 for extensions, repairs and improvements, and out of this we have been assuming \$15,000 of interest on city bonds.

Any one of the suggestions spoken of above for the improvement of the present water supply will cost from \$200,000 to \$800,000. You can readily see that we, therefore, as a Board are in no condition to enter into any such expenditure. We state as a positive fact that in any event new machinery must be had, and that if we have your permission we will provide the same for our city and in no way involve Council or the Board. The only condition asked is that for the next six years we be relieved from paying any interest on city bonds. And if you will take into consideration the fact that the Water Department has derived no benefit from these bonds, you will readily see the justice of our request.

We propose to set aside out of the revenues of the Board so much per year for the machinery we require until it is paid for. We find that there will be no trouble in having the best of firms put what machinery we want in place at once, allowing us the use of same until it is paid for, requiring no interest bearing paper and in no way involving the city.

This is the only way we can see out of the present straitened position. Whatever machinery we may purchase will be of such a character that it can be moved to any point or position which may be decided upon in the future.

Machinery we are obliged to have; good water we should have. The former we can provide, the latter is in your hands.

Respectfully,
THE CITY WATER BOARD.
By M. POLLOCK,
H. F. JONES,
JOHN H. HALL.

Mr. Farrell then said, "The first thing I want to know is, whether this new reservoir will hold water." The members of the Board replied in turn that the reservoir had been tested in the most thorough manner and had been found thoroughly tight and ready to receive water if the machinery were of sufficient power to throw the water into it.

It was suggested that the recommendations of the board be taken up one at a time and disposed of. The first question was the cost of moving the power house to a point further up the river. President Pollock stated that Mr. Dunham had made an estimate of the cost and thought it would be at least \$200,000, not taking the pumping machinery into consideration. The pumps now in use would be of no value and new ones would have to be bought. These pumps are barely able to keep a supply in the old reservoir. Yesterday the Worthington pump was off from 7 a. m. till 11 a. m., and the water in the basin fell four feet, with all the other pumps in use. The statement was made that the consumption of water was increasing so rapidly that the present facilities would not supply it more than another year.

No one of the committee nor the board deemed the creek water scheme practicable and it was not discussed at length. Mr. George Horning, the Cincinnati expert and engineer, had made an estimate of the cost of adopting the plan and thought it would be between two and three million dollars. The island well plan was talked over a little, but not at length.

The only really live question before the body was that of freeing the water board from the payment of interest on city bonds so that it may apply the revenues of the works to buying new machinery. The members stated that if they could have the revenues of the works for six years they could buy the machinery without involving the city in any way and without giving any interest bearing paper.

The possibility of running the city without the water works revenues was discussed at length, and all agreed that more water was needed and that if there was any way to get it, it should

be provided. The proposition is to buy machinery and put it where the machinery now is, but to put in such machinery as can be moved to any other site that may be selected when the money for further improvements is provided. The following resolution was then adopted:

"Resolved, That the joint session of the Council committee on water works of the city of Wheeling and the Board of Water Works trustees recommend to Council that it provide in the manner proposed in the accompanying communication, for the improvements and additions to the pumping machinery at its present location.

"M. POLLOCK,
"Chairman Joint Session."
That disposed of the committee adjourned.

THE BARBECUE TO-DAY.

Mr. Horr at Moundsville—Free Dinner for All—People Already Arriving, and a Big Time is Assured.

There will be a great day at the Moundsville Assembly hall to-day, rain or shine. The ox was roasted yesterday evening and was done up in fine style. Five hundred loaves of bread and an ample quantity of coffee has been ordered to feed the people. Marshall county will give Mr. Horr one of the best crowds he has spoken to during his present tour. All over the county the farmers have made their arrangements so that they can come to hear this distinguished speaker. The ox was purchased of Mr. Samuel Riggs. It weighed 1,225 pounds, and was roasted by James Coleman, of this city.

That there will be a big crowd is assured. Last night people were already arriving from distant parts of the county and the hotels were full. Bad weather need not interfere with the meeting, as there is ample shelter and the B. & O. trains stop within a few yards of the hall, and there are neat gravel walks. The free dinner, good speech and low excursion rates will no doubt fill the hall to overflowing.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Matters of Minor Moment in and About the City.

MATINEE at the Grand to-day.

HON. R. G. HORN at Moundsville this afternoon.

The closed cars on the Elm Grove road are popular these evenings.

HENRY FRAVEL was arrested yesterday by Officer Lukins for being drunk.

The retail grocers returned from Zanesville yesterday highly pleased with their trip.

JAN JANSEN, a Swede, was locked up by Lieutenant Frohne last evening for disorderly conduct.

GERMANIA LODGE No. 7, K. of P., will celebrate its anniversary at the Park with a big picnic to-day.

A HORSE belonging to Bowman, the dairyman, dropped dead yesterday morning on South Chapline street.

PAPER for John Robinson's circus, here Monday, September 21, is being put on the walls and in the windows.

SQUIRE DAVIS last night held Fahy and Lynch in \$300 each for stealing the satchel from Lynn's saloon a few days ago.

The English Lutheran Sunday school picnic at the Park yesterday was not largely attended, owing to the almost constant rain.

"TOX SAWYER" had another good crowd at the Grand last evening. It will be presented at the matinee this afternoon for the last time.

The meeting at Evangelistic hall on Sunday evening will be in charge of Mr. C. W. Sawyer, and promises to be of unusual interest. Many efficient workers are expected to be present, and the fall campaign will be opened with spirited songs and speeches.

ANNA LOWE, a colored woman, ran away from Moundsville with George Buckner, also colored, leaving five children. Her brother telephoned to the police here, saying she might be at a Second ward hotel. He wanted them arrested. Later he informed the police that he had learned that the elopers went to Barnesville.

ABOUT PEOPLE.

Strangers in the City and Wheeling Folks Abroad.

John Cochran, of Parkersburg, is at the Hotel Windsor.

Mr. G. Edward Mendel and wife have returned from the East.

Mrs. Carper and daughter, of Buckhannon, are at the Stamm house.

Miss May Bickse, of Steubenville, is visiting friends on the South Side.

J. B. Knoots, of Mannington, registered at the Hotel Beller yesterday.

Mrs. Martin Spanner and family, who have been visiting on the South Side, will return to St. Clairsville Monday.

Col. A. A. Franzheim, commissary on the governor's staff, went out to the Gypsy Grove militia encampment again yesterday.

Engineer Gil Brown, of the Terminal Company, left last night on the B. & O. for St. Johns, New Brunswick, to be absent about a month.

Rev. Dr. W. H. Cook, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church, returned home yesterday, and will preach at his church to-morrow morning and evening.

Would you ride on a railroad that uses no danger signals? That cough is a signal of danger. The safest cure is Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Sold by all dealers on a guarantee of satisfaction.

HARVEST EXCURSIONS.

Reduced Rates via the Pennsylvania Lines.

On August 25th, September 15th and 20th excursion tickets at especially reduced round trip rates will be sold from all principal coupon ticket stations on the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburgh to points in the West Northwest and South east, good returning for thirty days from date of sale. For further information apply to the nearest agent of the Pennsylvania lines.

Break of all kinds on draft. Different soup lunch every night, at Booth's 1151 Market street.

Euppepy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and out the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Euppepy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle, by Logan Drug Co., Druggists.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

STEALING FOUR YEARS

And Peddling the Stolen Goods About the City.

A SAD, PECULIAR CASE UNEARTHED

Which Illustrates Something Worthy of Grave Thought—Two Bright Children and the Education They Were Getting—Stolen Goods Recovered.

Chief of Police Delbrugge's private office looked like a sample room occupied by a shoe salesman yesterday. Shoes, mostly women's and girls', were scattered over desks, chairs and window sills. Some of them had been worn and others had not. They were some of those stolen from Joseph Hasenauer's shoe store by Mrs. John Bistel and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Ruthanna Bistel. The case was mentioned in yesterday's INTELLIGENCER. Yesterday forenoon Officer Terrill went over the hill and arrested the old woman. When he went to arrest the daughter-in-law she was not at home. She had taken the youngest of her four children and departed. Later in the day she telephoned to police headquarters that she was at Bridgeport.

The old woman after her arrest, and after being talked to by Chief Delbrugge for some time, confessed that she had stolen a good many pairs of shoes, and some other things. When asked how long she had been stealing, she said about four years, and that she, her daughter-in-law and the latter's children had sold the stolen goods about town.

Mrs. Bistel—pronounced as if it were spelled Beitzel—was detained in the lockup keeper's private room. At Mrs. John Bistel's were found two children, Ida and Johnny. They were taken in charge by Officer Terrill, and he and Officer Carney spent most of the day walking about town with them, to houses at which they had sold shoes, and recovering them. It was said seventy pairs of shoes had been stolen and sold in the four years. Of these about twenty pairs were recovered yesterday.

At Mrs. Bistel's house, at Fulton, were found a number of towels, some lace, a few handkerchiefs and other things.

Last night an INTELLIGENCER reporter talked to the two children at police headquarters. He asked Johnny, the boy:

"What is your name?"

"John Miller."

"I thought your name was Bistel."

"Now, my mother was married twice."

"Who was your father?"

"Henry Miller."

"What did he do?"

"Dug coal."

"How long has he been dead?"

"Nine years, going on ten."

"How old are you?"

"Eight."

His sister had just come in.

"Why, Johnny?" she said. Then to the reporter: "Father's been dead just six years last January."

"How long has your mother been married?"

"Between four and five years."

"What is your step-father's name?"

"He's not our stepfather."

"Why isn't he?"

"Cause."

"Well, what's his name?"

"John."

"John Bistel?"

"Yep."

"Where is he?"

"New Martinsville."

"How many children are there of you?"

"Le's see:—three." Pause; "me, and Johnny, and Ruth; you know our biggest brother is in the country."

"How old is he?"

"Who? George?"

"Yes."

"He's—how old is he, Johnny?"

"He's fourteen."

"The glass house started up, you know," added the girl, "and he didn't want to work in it, and so he sneaked to the country."

"What is your name?"

"Ida Miller."

"How old are you?"

"I'm twelve."

"Do you go to school?"

"I did, sometimes."

"Can you read?"

"Yep."

Johnny whispered something to her, and she corrected herself: "Yes, sir."

"A little."

"Did anybody ever ask you where you got those shoes?" Ida was asked.

"Yes, sometimes, and I told them my mother bought them to sell."

"Did Johnny sell any shoes?"

"I guess I sold four pairs; and I sold a few towels, and six yards of calico."

"Of what?"

"Challie—stuff you make dresses out of. That come from Stifel's. Mrs. Bistel stole that."

"That's your grandmother?"

"Now, that's John's mother."

"How old is your mother's youngest child?"

"Who? Ruthy?"

"Yes."

"She's about four."

"Her name is Ruthy Bistel, is it?"

"No; Ruthanna Bistel. She was named after Mrs. Bistel—her granny, you know. Mrs. Bistel's name is Ruthanna, too, just like her."

"Johnny, do you ever swear?"

"No, sir."

Ida added, "He's not allowed to swear."

"Who told you you must not swear?"

"Our pop, before he died," Ida said.

"Did either of you steal anything?"

Both answered in one breath, "No."

Ida added: "Our mother would not have stole, either, only Miss Bistel put her on to it. She never stole but two or four pairs."

"Where did the towels come from?"

"Stifel's."

"Ida," asked an officer who was present, "didn't you steal a breastpin from Mrs. Goering in East Wheeling?"

"Oh, yes; I forgot about that."

"What did you do with it?"

"I sold it to a woman—Le's see; what's her name, Johnny? Oh, yes; Mrs. Jackoway. She bought a pair of shoes for \$2 and give me a quarter for the pin."

"Didn't she suspect you had stolen them?"

"No," said Johnny; "you see these people all knew us so well."

"Where did you get those shoes?"

"Oh, I don't know. Mr. Terrell wrote the names on 'em. Le's see dem blue tops; mebbe I kin tell you."

Ida looked at several pairs, and then asked:

"Johnny, where'd we get dem twos and a half?"

Johnny didn't know.

"Oh," said Ida, "you know—across from Mrs. Habersfield's."

"Mrs. Riddle, I guess."

"Now, she's got a sick woman there now."

"Oh," said John, brightening up, "Miss Akin."

Officer Paul Porter pointed to a neat girl's hat on the desk, and said Officer Terrill gave it to the child, who had no hat.

"He treated you pretty well, didn't he?" the reporter asked.

"That's what. He give us all a good supper at his house, too."

"How many children has old Mrs. Bistel?"

"Le's see. Johnny, how many has she?"

They ran over a list of names in a mumbled way. Finally Ida said, decidedly: "Seven."

"How old are they?"

"Oh, John—Ruthy's pap, you know—is one, and then there's a boy only a little bigger'n Ruthy."

An officer volunteered the information that but for a prospective addition to both families the women would have been locked up the night before.

The children, left to themselves, talked brightly about everything. Ida pointed to a big picture of the Chief and said:

"Bet I can tell you who that man is."

The reporter looked at her, and she added:

"Gentleman, I mean."

"Who?"

"Delbrug."

Johnny said: "He's all right, ain't he?"

"Yes," said Ida, "if you talk to him polite he's just as kind; but if you go giving him any bulls he'll snap your head off like an old ground hog."

Ida also recognized Officer Creighton's picture, and said: "He has often cut me over the leg, at the poor house. You lie to him, and mebbe he won't lam you!"

"Were you in the poor house?"

"Yes; Johnny wasn't. He was in the children's home."

"Yes," said John. "Don't you remember, me and Tom Kelly run off, and fell over the creek bank? He broke his arm and I was all skinned up. He's gone to sea with a sailor now; and Johnny sighed."

"Where did you go?"

"I went back to the home next day. I slept on the lounge in this same room that night, and one night will do. When my mother got married she came to the home and got me."

"Where will you stay to-night?"

"Miss Bistel's."

"What if she isn't home?"

"I'll go to Mrs. McNichol's—Art's, you know—up by our house."

"Would she take care of you?"

"I guess so."

"We're not going back home by ourselves, you bet," said Ida.

In cold type this talk may seem amusing. Heard from those children's lips it was very sad. They spent the night in the Chief's private office.

Squire Arkle last night held Mrs. Ruthanna Bistel in \$500 bail in two cases and \$100 on one for her appearance to answer to the action of the grand jury on a charge of grand larceny. That such systematic and continued thefts could go on so long is more than amazing. The case is probably without a parallel—certainly without a precedent in local criminal annals. The pin stolen by the child from Mrs. Goering and sold for a quarter is said to be worth \$18.

Officer Creighton said last night he remembered little Ida Miller well, and she was a precocious and accomplished hard case.

Quincy troubled me for twenty years. Since I started using Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have not had an attack. The oil cures sore throat at once. Mrs. Letta Conrad, Standish, Mich., Oct. 24, '83.

If your eyes tire or your head aches when reading or sewing consult and have your eyes examined for glasses without charge by Prof. Sheff, the optician, at Lash's, corner Main and Eleventh streets.

L. S. Good sells dry goods the cheapest.

NOTES ON NAVIGATION.

Stage of Water and Movements of Boats.

The River Interests.

The river was rising last night, with 4 feet 6 inches in the channel.

The reports from above were:

Morgantown—5 feet 2 inches and stationary.

Brownsville—4 feet 5 inches and stationary; rainy.

Warren—4 inches and stationary; cloudy and cool.

The Matt F. Allen got away for Pittsburgh yesterday at 8 a. m.—The Ben Hur left for Parkersburg at 1 p. m.

The Belle Prince came up with a load of ties yesterday afternoon and landed them in the pool. She will remain here during fall week and take the place of the Eliza H. The Lizzie Kuglen and Eliza H. will be in the ferry business during the fair.

DIED.

ABLE—At her home on Chapline Hill, on Wednesday, September 2, 1891, at 1:10 o'clock a. m., CHRISTINE ABLE, wife of Charles Able, deceased, born December 18, 1821.